



## RYDER TO BE TRIED

Slayer of Miss Owens Will Be Arraigned in Court Today.

## PRISONER CHANGES JAILS

Assassin Transferred from Macon to Talbotton.

## JUDGE AND THE LAWERS ARE ALL READY

Case Will Probably Be Taken Up This Morning—Many Witnesses Have Been Subpoenaed.

Macon, Ga., September 13.—(Special)— Sheriff Richard, of Talbotton county, and three assistants, arrived in Macon last night for the purpose of taking Dr. W. L. Ryder to Talbotton to stand trial this week for killing Miss Sallie Emma Owen.

The officers made their arrival as secret as possible, as they desired to get Dr. Ryder from Macon and place him safely in the Talbotton jail without the people of Talbotton knowing anything of the matter.

Dr. Rider has been in the Bibb county jail for safe keeping ever since the homicide.

Sheriff Richard and his assistants took Ryder out of jail this morning and left with him on the 4 o'clock Central railroad Atlanta train, going via Griffin, and the Columbus Southern railroad. They went this roundabout way in order to reach Talbotton unexamined, for if they went direct from Atlanta to Talbotton, it was thought there might be a large crowd at the depot to see Ryder and it was desired to avoid this. This secrecy was precautionary, though the officers did not apprehend that any attempt at lynching would be made.

When Ryder left the Macon jail he appeared in good health and strength. Owing to his physical condition he was unable to stand trial at the time first appointed, several months ago.

## RYDER IN THE TALBOTTON JAIL

Sheriff Reached the Town While the People Were at Dinner.

Talbotton, Ga., September 13.—(Special)— Much anxiety has been felt about the manner in which Sheriff Richard would bring Ryder to Talbotton.

When it was known that Ryder was drugged in Macon jail to prevent his appearance here in May, no one believed his friends would ever allow him to come. Sheriff Richard, however, has now said that he would bring him. Judge Butt ordered the sheriff to have Ryder in court on tomorrow and to have a proper guard to protect him.

The sheriff went to Macon last night and at a late hour arrived with his prisoner at the depot this morning, but he did not come. Two hours later, while everybody was at dinner, an open hack containing six men drove to the jail, and before anyone was aware of it the sheriff had Ryder the murderer, again safe in Talbotton jail.

Up to this time the streets seem deserted and there are no signs of any attempt at violence.

The attorneys and Judge Butt came in on this evening's train and all believe that Dr. Ryder will be put on trial for the murder of Miss Sallie Emma Owen at 10 o'clock tomorrow, and that the case will be pushed with vigor.

It will be a great legal fight and as the plea for change of venue was refused last court, there is nothing to cause delay.

## JUDGE BUTT WILL PRESSIDE.

Court Officials and Witnesses Go from Columbus to Talbotton.

Columbus, Ga., September 13.—(Special)— This afternoon's 4 o'clock southwestern railroad train had on board quite a number of persons bound for Talbotton, called there by the trial of the W. L. Ryder murder case.

There were Judge Butt and other court officials, and several witnesses and attorneys in the case.

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## THIS MAN KILLED TWO.

Lovett Bookins Taken to Louisville for Trial.

Macon, Ga., September 13.—(Special)— This morning Sheriff Farmer of Jefferson county, came to Macon for Lovett Bookins, a negro who had been in the Macon jail about three months for safe keeping. His farmer left Macon this morning with Bookins for Louisville, where he will be tried at the present term of court on the charge of killing a negro man and woman at Wadley last June. Bookins is said to have done the killing through jealousy.

## Only Four Registered.

Last week the executive committee of Bibb passed a resolution requesting Tax Collector Jones to keep open his office last night (Saturday) until 9 o'clock, the idea being that this would give white mechanics and other workmen opportunity to register after they had completed their day's work. Mr. Jones, the tax collector, promptly expressed his willingness to do so, and the office was open last night, and spent several dollars in advertising the fact. As a result only four persons registered from 6 p.m. until 9 o'clock, and during 9 p.m., and these four were negroes. It is doubtful if more than a hundred white voters will register from now until the registration books close on next Thursday night.

## Mercer's Opening.

The fall term of Mercer university will open next Wednesday, and the outlook is exceedingly bright for large attendance of pupils. The matriculation will probably be the largest in years. Several hundred students already arrived, and the various professors have returned from their summer vacations. Chairman P. D. Pollock, of the faculty, has moved into the apartments in the university building formerly occupied by Dr. Gambrell, who was president of the institution. The interior of the college building and the boarding rooms have been greatly improved in appearance, and the grounds have been placed in active cultivation.

The institution at Mercer last year was 26. It is expected that the number will considerably exceed this the coming term. The faculty at Mercer is now one of the strongest in the south, and is composed of the best available and experienced teachers, as follows:

D. Pollock, chairman of faculty and professor of English language and literature; J. C. Gammel, professor of Latin and literature; J. S. Murray, professor of Greek and literature; T. J. Wooster, professor of physics and chemistry; T. J. Wooster, professor of mathematics and astronomy; W. H. Moore, professor of physiology and hygiene; G. M. Moseley, professor of modern languages and literature; Edward T. Holmes, principal university.

Faculty of law school is as follows:

Hon. Emory Speer, judge of United States

court, chairman, constitutional and international law and federal practice. Hon. John P. Ross, judge city court of Macon, practiced in the criminal code. Olin J. Whimberly, of Macon bar, equity jurisprudence, pleading, code of practice. Clem J. Steward, of Macon, practiced in the state law. The civil code lecturers: Hon. Walter B. Hill, lecturer on the study of law and profession; Hon. W. L. Ryder, lecturer on the conduct of causes. Dr. Howard J. Williams, lecturer on medical jurisprudence.

## Wesleyan's Fall Term.

The fall term of Wesleyan Female college will also begin next Wednesday, and the prospects for a large attendance and a successful term were never brighter in the long and illustrious career of this the oldest and most famous college in the world. This will be the commencement of the presidency of Dr. John D. Hammond, and his administration will mark a new era in the history of the time-honored institution. Like Mercer, Wesleyan starts with a law and able executive head, and both colleges will go hand in hand along the way of prosperity, usefulness and success.

The internal improvements at Wesleyan

are many and handsome, and when the

new term begins, the



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ATLANTA, GA., September 14, 1896.

"The Old Fashioned Democracy."  
Both Cleveland and Carlisle have come to the aid of the decoy ducks who have been put up by the agents of the money power with the avowed purpose of aiding in the election of McKinley.

Cleveland sends his regards to Bynum, but declares that he should be delighted to mingle with those who are determined that "the glorious standard" of "true democracy" shall be "borne aloft as of old in faithful hands." Carlisle, for his part, declares he is proud to take his stand with "the old-fashioned democrats."

It has long been known to those who take an interest in the matter that Cleveland's acquaintance with democratic principles is purely casual and accidental. He began his political career by calling himself a democrat, and he is ending it by repudiating the platform pledges on which he was elected.

If Mr. Cleveland knew anything about the "faithful hands" that bore the democratic banner "of old," he would blush to compare them with those who have fallen into the Hanno scheme to elect McKinley, who is opposed to everything that is democratic. The faithful hands of old might have made mistakes, but they never went to the length of treachery. They were honest and true. Such contests as they had to make they made within the party and submitted cheerfully to the will of the majority. They did not go outside the party to betray it, nor did they place such influence as they had at the disposal of the enemies of their party and their party's principles, in the true sense of the word.

As for Carlisle's "old-fashioned democrats," it is only necessary to compare the record of the secretary when he was an "old-fashioned democrat" with the record that he has made since he came in contact with the gold syndicates and their banquets.

When Carlisle was an "old-fashioned democrat," he stood with Beck and Morgan, and that large company of statesmen and patriots who stood for their party and the interests of the people in the face of republican corruption.

When Carlisle was an "old-fashioned democrat," he denoted the contraction of the currency that was proceeding under the auspices of the republican party, and insisted that if it was not stopped, congress should withhold appropriations. He described the inevitable results of currency contraction in terms as forcible as any that have been employed since. When Carlisle was an "old-fashioned democrat" he made the following statement on the floor of the house of representatives, the date being the 21st of February, 1878:

"I now come into an examination of the causes which have combined to depreciate the relative value of silver, and to appreciate the value of gold since 1873, but I am one of those who believe that they are transient and temporary in their nature, and that when they have passed away we may have restored by the separate and isolated actions of the nations most deeply interested in the subject, the old ratio of actual and relative value will be re-established on a firmer foundation than ever. I know that we'll stand a stock of precious metals in no time and I see no reason to apprehend that it will not be restored. Mankind will be fortunate, indeed, if the annual production of gold and silver coin shall keep pace with the annual increase of our commerce and industry. According to my views, the subject of the conspiracy which seems to have been formed here and in Europe to destroy by legislation and otherwise from three-sevenths to one-half the metallic money of the world is the most gigantic crime that any other age has seen."

The composition of a scheme would ultimately entail more misery upon the human race than all the wars, pestilence and famine that ever occurred in the history of the world. The absolute and instantaneous destruction of half the metallic property of the world, including horses, railroads, and other appliances for carrying on commerce, while it would be felt more sensibly at the moment, would not produce anything like the prolonged distress and disorganization of society that must inevitably result from the permanent annihilation of one-half of the metallic money of the world.

That was Carlisle when he was an "old-fashioned democrat." He has been an eyewitness of the predictions he made when he was an "old-fashioned democrat" and representing the people. But the moment he accepted office under Cleveland and came in contact with the influence of the bond forces and treasury wreckers, he succumbed to Cleve-

landism, which is now hand in glove with the arch-enemies of the people.

He has split up his past record and surrendered every democratic sentiment that is worth considering. He protested against contraction of the currency when he was an "old-fashioned democrat," but during the past two years, according to his own figures, he has manipulated the people's funds in the treasury to such an extent as to contract the volume of currency in circulation nearly 10 per cent!

Fortunately, we have an example of an "old-fashioned democrat" whose memory is fresh in the minds of all who admire honesty and integrity. Samuel J. Randall was an ideal democrat of the "old-fashioned" variety. What was his attitude when a cabal of free traders, led by Cleveland, Carlisle and Henry W. Patterson, made an attack on him in the name of "tariff reform" deaven save the mark? and turned him down and humiliated him? Did he sell out to the enemies of his party? Did he betray the organization? Did he turn his back on the interests of the people?

He did none of these things. He stood true to his principles and submitted to the will of the majority. He followed the democratic standard wherever it led. And when he died, he died poor! He died poor, although he might have wallowed in millions if he had cared to become the agent of the monopolies.

If he had lived until today, he would have seen Cleveland, Carlisle and Patterson surrender every democratic principle the party has struggled to maintain. He would have seen them making a zealous effort to betray their party into the hands of the enemies of the people. He would have seen these men and those who train with them serving as the tools and agents of the gold syndicates which have but recently robbed the people of this country of over \$300,000,000. He would have seen all this and more; but still he would have been as true to his party as he was to himself—as true to its honor and its integrity.

When political renegades and traitors build a nest with the buzzards, they must make the most of their selection in a state.

## Colonel Fellows and His Record.

Strange to say, Colonel John R. Fellows, who recently presided over the Indianapolis convention as temporary chairman of that body, and who claims to measure up to the full stature of a democrat, has never had the pleasure of supporting a successful democratic candidate for president of the United States.

In 1884 Colonel Fellows made a strenuous effort to defeat the nomination of Mr. Cleveland. Failing in this effort, he refused to support the democratic nominee in the campaign which ensued; and though he made no active fight against him, his sympathies were altogether on the other side. And strange as it may seem, the ticket which he opposed was successful.

Four years later Colonel Fellows decided to change about and support the democratic nominee. He made a number of good speeches during the campaign and prophesied that Mr. Cleveland would enter the white house with a larger majority than at the beginning of his first term. Notwithstanding the doubtful championship which Colonel Fellows brought to the democratic ticket in 1888, Mr. Cleveland was most disastrously defeated in the campaign of that year.

In 1892 Colonel Fellows resolved to fall back on his old tactics, and oppose Mr. Cleveland again. This he did with the same bitterness which characterized his opposition eight years before, and yet when the votes were counted in November it was found that Mr. Cleveland had swept the country by an unprecedented majority.

Either Colonel Fellows has been extremely unfortunate in his selection of candidates or else his championship has been disastrous to the interests which he espoused. Whenever he has favored a democratic candidate for president the ticket has been defeated, and whenever he has opposed a candidate, the ticket has been elected.

Such being the record of Colonel Fellows, there is no ground for serious apprehension on the part of the democrats, so far as the part which he will take in the campaign is concerned. In the light of recent political events, his refusal to support the regular democratic ticket is in itself a most auspicious omen, and democrats should feel jubilant over the opposition of one whose support heretofore has always been associated with disaster.

**Dr. R. S. Barrett.**  
The death of Dr. Robert S. Barrett removes from the sphere in which he labored one of the most consecrated and liberal of his predecessors.

During the period of his residence in this city, Dr. Barrett endeared himself not only to the members of his own denomination but to everyone who came within the reach of his influence. Broad and liberal in his views, he planted himself upon the great fundamental principles of religion and wasted but little of his time in dogmatic and theological controversy.

Dr. Barrett came to Atlanta in 1887. As the dean of St. Luke's cathedral, now St. Luke's church, he acquired a broad reputation throughout the human race. When he resigned his pulpit, about two years ago, to accept a still more important office in the Episcopal church government of the United States, a most emphatic protest was raised by the congregation which he had faithfully served for eight years. In this protest against his leaving Atlanta, even his bondsmen in the tae city joined.

Nevertheless, in obedience to what he considered a divine message, Dr. Barrett gave up his pulpit and entered upon the discharge of his new duties. It was deemed, however, that his labors in Atlanta should be the crowning work of his career. Hardly had he commenced to perform the duties of his new office before the hand of suffering was laid heavily upon him. Gradually his vig-

orous constitution failed under the slow wasting of disease and last was left of the stalwart man, whom so many in this city loved, except the strong and massive intellect which retained its powers undimmed to the last. During the long hours of waiting which he spent upon his sick bed in Virginia, his thoughts often traveled back to Georgia and his very last words in dying were employed to invoke the blessing of heaven upon his congregation in Atlanta.

Dr. Barrett was even more widely known as a theological writer than as a pastor. During the leisure hours of his life he wrote a number of volumes which are regarded as valuable contributions to the literature of the day. As a traveler, Dr. Barrett also enjoyed a wide celebrity. He took great delight in conducting parties through Europe and the holy land, and those who have followed him in his delighted rambles can never outlive the charm which he threw around them. In the death of this good man a deep shadow has fallen upon many homes in Georgia, and many hearts are desolate.

## Is McKinley Afraid of Bryan?

The laboring men of the country have given Major McKinley a fair opportunity to prove his friendship by urging him to engage in a joint debate at some early day with the democratic nominee.

To this petition, Major McKinley has

returned no answer as yet. That he will decline to meet his opponent, however, may be accepted as a foregone conclusion. Several weeks ago Mr. Bryan indicated his willingness to meet the republican nominee in a joint discussion of the issues of the campaign, but the question is not yet settled. That he will consent to meet him at this late day when his reputation has gone abroad over the land as that of the most invincible advocate of popular rights which this country has known in years.

Should Major McKinley agree to discuss the issues of the day with Mr. Bryan, who is more than anxious for such a discussion, he would sustain a most disastrous defeat at the hands of his opponent. On the other hand, in refusing to meet Mr. Bryan he raises a doubt in the mind of every intelligent voter as to the justice of his cause.

Such is the peculiar predicament in which Major McKinley finds himself at this time. However, it is certain that he will not meet the democratic nominee in joint debate.

## STATE POLITICAL NOTES.

Says The Blackshear Times:

"Pierce county now enjoys as much freedom from the whisky curse as it could possibly have under the flesh and blood of any man. It is to be seen that in our judgment it is more sensible to let the matter rest as it is. By advocating a change it is possible to arouse our people and distract them from the main issue of the fact that the change wrought might not be such as we desire. It is not impossible that the change would be from dry to wet; it is far better to let wet enough alone."

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It was not "My Dear Bynum," as it should be. There are times when Cleveland is as cold as a dead nigger's heel.

When Maine gets through with her little local contest today, the democrats will enter the state and get down to business.

Editor Godkin is becoming so alarmed that he is telegraphing around for the news.

It's a thrip to a gingercake that McKinley takes to the road within a fortnight.

The situation in New York seems to be a surprise to those who were counting on a two hundred thousand republican majority.

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OF THE DAY.

Thompson, of the Col-  
eal, has just returned to  
and having made quite a  
will be elected without a  
er and that his majority  
nominee will be sur-

the east," said Judge  
reporter for The Denver  
through Ohio. While in  
I saw a great many sil-  
more silver talk than  
hearing in a state which  
was so overwhelming.  
The speakers all  
a great many bards  
a thorough study of the  
no one might just as well  
silver in Boston as in  
has been a tremendous  
ment in Michigan's state.  
My personal opinion is  
that Bryan will carry  
majority. I never saw  
the condition of things  
The people seem to  
one set of ideas. The  
bs are being formed all  
there are a great many  
ich no one is eligible  
ho has ever voted the  
ing. This shows what the  
ing.

situation in New Jersey,  
claimed by the repub-  
in all probability, will  
the ticket, Judge Thomp-

one time in New Jersey,  
there a great many rail-  
ther were mostly a lot  
of people, who didn't  
anything about the silver  
and were very great agitation over it.  
I didn't believe, either, that  
was brought to Bryan and Seward. They  
argue with a silver man,  
the terms of an anarchist  
It is not known what  
they will have any fol-  
of the Jersey, I found  
sentiment. There  
changes from the re-  
mon the Farmers and  
many of the Farmers.  
The politicians told me  
the state for Bryan, but  
one.

Judge Thompson had  
our southern democ-  
Williams, who is con-  
orous campaign in the  
e Fred Williams is sim-  
red-hot campaign," ob-  
ompson "and is elec-  
to enormous crowds.  
The people were re-  
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to be a landslides or  
that the gold standard  
t up to argue with you,  
nunciation and abuse,  
list, repudiation and  
constantly at their  
policy is contrary  
the other side. The men  
the free silver cause  
it deal with solid facts  
no disposition to evade  
you may be in Mas-  
sachusetts that you are go-  
ing to be in Boston, we  
e larger than will fill  
e Fred Williams will  
the people in Boston re-  
a magnificent reception  
that evening can not  
not enter the hall  
any more outside than  
the address of Mr. Wil-  
ing when Williams got  
the audience as  
but some one in the  
publican's eye. After-  
making a speech in  
red his greeting to fel-

ful amount of money  
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The New York  
paper that gave the  
That paper seemed to  
out that he had  
at state he had tremen-  
hear him wherever he

I was in the east,  
to regard any one that  
had a suspicion, as though  
I had been doing  
use to talk at all. All  
and in a very short  
on public service, not  
telling where we will  
was there I read in the  
ment man who had  
in a few days and to  
ment appeared to be  
Bryan daily."

But, Mon., one  
s for Bryan and Sew-  
stopped over in St.  
week. Speaking of the  
y no doubt that Mon-  
electoral votes for  
al college. When the  
was in session in Hele-  
holding their con-  
the power of a  
and sent a con-  
fusion. This commi-  
that the Missoula con-  
met a similar com-  
it was very satisfac-  
vere that of the repub-  
to be given to the  
to the populists.  
The New York  
paper that gave the  
That paper seemed to  
out that he had tremen-  
hear him wherever he

Miss Hollaway Speaks.  
A prayer was offered by Rev. Frank Bar-  
nett and then Miss Sue Hollaway, who  
first suggested the mission idea to Mr. Barclay,  
was asked to make a few remarks  
about the work. Miss Hollaway said:

"I only want to say a few words. I do  
not wish to speak of my work, but would  
like to thank the people of Atlanta for  
their help, which has been indispensable  
to me.

"Without your help and encouragement,  
my friends, I could have accomplished  
nothing, and I feel grateful to the bottom  
of my heart for the way you have worked  
to help me bring souls to Christ."

"I thank every one for every cent they  
have given and I want to tell you that  
you have no idea what good your alms  
have done. If you could go with me and  
see what I have seen—the suffering, the  
misery, the sin, the filth, the wickedness,  
you would thank God that you had given  
what you have."

Prayer was offered for the Barclay mis-  
sion and God's work by Rev. T. R. Ken-  
dall.

Mr. F. M. Robinson then made a report  
of the condition of the Christian Endeavor  
department of the Barclay mission and  
also the progress of the work of the tem-  
perance school.

Sam Jones Arrives.

When Sam Jones arrived he walked  
briskly up to the stand like a man who  
knew he is late. After shaking hands  
with a few of the leaders of the Barclay  
mission he dropped his hat down on the  
floor and himself into a hard-bottom,  
straight-back chair with an air of  
confidence.

He was clad in a linen suit of rather  
baggy fit. He wore patent leather shoes  
and a blue cravat bow covered with white  
dots. His dress was rather than that of a  
business man than a divine. His appearance  
was the signal for the coronation song—

"All hail the power of Jesus' name;  
Let angels prostrate fall."

All eyes were fixed on this man who,  
a few months ago, conducted one of the  
greatest revivals in the tabernacle that  
have ever been held in the world. The  
audience was filled with the men and  
women who had heard his bright, witty  
speeches during that revival and they all  
smiled a welcome to him when he appeared  
upon the stand.

Dozens of small boys, unable to get seats  
or to approach near enough to the great  
preacher to see him as they wished to,  
stuck their heads through the narrow  
windows at the top of the tabernacle, hav-  
ing climbed to the roof for the purpose.

His Tribute to Miss Hollaway.

Mr. Jones began by paying a beautiful  
tribute to Miss Sue Hollaway. He de-  
clared that her work was one of the grand-

## SAM JONES AGAIN

He Speaks at the Barclay Mis-  
sion Celebration.

HEARD BY OVER 8,000 PEOPLE

Body Tabernacle Crowded to the Doors,  
with Many Standing.

WAS TWELFTH ANNIVERSARY

Work of the Mission Reviewed by  
Miss Hollaway and Mr. Barclay.

MR. JONES GIVES SOME RED-HOT, RACY TALK

Boasts Fashionable Churches and  
Compares Them to an Honest  
Horse Thief—Jumps on  
Whisky with Both  
Fists.

The greatest audience that ever crowded  
into the Moody tabernacle greeted Sam  
Jones last night when he spoke in behalf  
of the Barclay mission. The occasion was  
the twelfth anniversary of the founding  
of the mission, and more than 8,000 people  
packed the building in honor of the work  
of this splendid charity.

Sam Jones was at his best. He has never  
been in better form before an Atlanta au-  
dience and he kept the vast throng in a  
perfect state of laughter during the entire  
meeting, even when occasionally he would  
grow serious.

He was in splendid humor for telling  
stories and making his auditors laugh.  
Only once or twice during his speech did  
he turn his thoughts to things pathetic.  
He was feeling in a jocular mood, and  
laughed himself almost as often as his au-  
dience. His speech was an effective one,  
and he succeeded in raising a large sum  
of money for building a permanent home for  
the Barclay mission on the lot which has  
already been purchased for the purpose.

Long before 7 o'clock the crowd began  
to gather at the tabernacle. They came  
from every section of the city and many  
drove in from homes beyond the suburbs.  
Every seat in the great amphitheater was  
filled long before the time advertised for  
the commencement of the services. Late  
comers were forced to sit on the floor in the aisles,  
but rather than miss the speech of the fa-  
mous divines they stood up for him.

Mr. Jones was not on hand at the hour  
for starting. Mr. John F. Barclay an-  
nounced that he had been detained in Car-  
terville and could not reach Atlanta be-  
fore half an hour after the time expected.  
No one left the hall when this announce-  
ment was made. All were determined to  
wait until Mr. Jones arrived.

The interim was filled in with singing.  
A cornet and an organ furnished the ac-  
companiment. When the regular exer-  
cises were begun Mr. Barclay, who, with  
Miss Sue Hollaway, Mrs. Barclay and Mr.  
H. E. W. Palmer, organized the mission  
on September 13, 1884, just twelve years  
ago, made a short address telling the pur-  
pose of the organization, the work already  
accomplished and the work that they ex-  
pected to do.

MR. JONES SPEAKS.

For twenty-seven years I was the most  
abandoned wretch in New York," he said.  
"I was a river thief, a wharf rat. Half  
of my time was spent in the prisons of  
New York city or New York state. I was  
made to go to the penitentiary in New York  
Points in the then tough quarter of New

est of any woman upon earth. He said  
her consecration was something beautiful  
to contemplate, and that he would be sat-  
isfied if he could approach as near to the  
heavenly throne as she will when she dies.  
Miss Hollaway was seated behind the  
speaker on the stand.

Mr. Jones announced that next Sunday  
night he would preach in the Moody tab-  
ernacle for himself.

"Tonight I am speaking for the Bar-  
clay mission, and I could not speak for a  
worthy organization," said he "but next  
Sunday my co-worker, Brother George  
Stewart, will speak from this platform,  
and we will be here by a large majority.  
There never was a greater time than we  
will have next Sunday night. I just  
naturally despair a dull time and you can  
count on seeing the for the next Sunday  
night, and we ain't going to stop up a  
collection either. (Laughter.)

"Brother Stewart could not come tonight.  
We are in the midst of the grandest revival  
you ever heard of at Cartersville and some  
one had to be left in charge. That is  
the reason he is absent tonight. I spoke to 8,000 people there to-  
day. The Lord is blessing our work.

Announces His Next Sermon.

"Next Sunday night, my hearers, if you  
come to this tabernacle you will hear some  
real, straightforward, pure preaching. If there  
is a little perfumed, always grammatical,  
dignified, no account young doctor of  
divinity in here who can't stand the preaching  
such as I will give next Sunday straight  
from the shoulder (there is nothing so slang or  
something like that in it) he will think  
that I am shooting in the hole he is in if he  
happens to hear it. I don't like his sort of  
preaching and he don't like mine. I'm not  
that kind of a preacher. I hold that good  
preaching such as the Lord wants is con-  
stant, uncompromising denunciation of  
that which is wrong and commendation  
of that which is right. That's my whole doctrine.

"Now, I know it's hot in here and I shall  
keep you but thirty minutes, because this  
building is uncomfortable. As preachers  
are supposed to take a text, I have chosen  
these words to guide me in my talk to-  
night:

"Withhold not good from them unto  
whom it is due when it is within the power  
of thine hand to do it."

His Meeting with Jerry McAuley.

"Fifteen or sixteen years ago I was con-  
ducting a revival service in Trinity church of  
Savannah. After one of the services a  
long, tall, thin, cadaverous looking fellow  
walked down the aisle in an uncertain  
kind of way. I thought it was some poor  
fellow who had perhaps been impressed  
with something said in the service who  
wanted to talk over his soul's salvation  
with me. I did not know him at all, but  
he said he had seen me once before.

"I said, 'God bless you, my brother, what  
is your name?'

"He said, 'Jerry McAuley.'

"Jerry McAuley of the New York mis-  
sion work?" I asked.

"He admitted that he was the man.

"I shook his hand again, for I had rather  
shake that man's hand than the queen of  
England, the czar of Russia's or all the  
other potentates of the world.

"He told me that he was doomed to a  
consumptive's death and that he was going  
back to New York to die. He had been to  
Florida a short while in search of  
health.

"I told him that if this was the last time  
I would ever see him I would like to hear  
the story of his life, and he told it.

Story of Jerry McAuley's Life.

"For twenty-seven years I was the most  
abandoned wretch in New York," he said.  
"I was a river thief, a wharf rat. Half  
of my time was spent in the prisons of  
New York city or New York state. I was  
made to go to the penitentiary in New York  
Points in the then tough quarter of New

you clean her from the bottom. This Bar-  
clay mission is doing that very work. Mr.  
Barclay is your Jerry McAuley. Miss Sue  
Holloway, Mr. and Mrs. Barclay and Mr.  
Palmer, they are the four who paved  
the way for this crusade just as McAuley  
did in New York.

"The Lord will help you in the work if  
you are earnest in it. I'll tell you what He  
did for me. I spoke here for you people  
a few months ago twenty-nine days hand  
running. My voice was as clear on the last  
Sunday as it was on the first, and would have  
continued so had I kept it up I guess, but  
the day after I stopped speaking my voice  
left me entirely for four days and I could

except go to a fashionable church one  
hour in a week, would follow. Miss Sue  
Holloway rounds through dens of misery and  
would then vote to uphold the accused  
whisky which was causing wreck and ruin  
to so many poor houses in Atlanta, then I  
say that you are the most damnable dogs  
and scoundrels on this earth. (Applause.)

The Power of Whisky.

"If you don't believe that whisky has  
power just run up against it one time. In  
congress there are two barrooms for the  
members of the lower house and one for  
the senate. Whisky is the octopus that  
runs the government and holds the people  
in bondage. I tell you tonight that it is

## INSURANCE \$62,200

This is the Figure of Mr. Delbridge's  
Insurance Named by Mr. Motes.

HAS SEEN NO OTHER POLICIES  
Many of the Rumored Ones May Not  
Be in Existence.

MR. SHEPARD MAKES A STATEMENT  
Tells Why His Company Held Up Mr.  
Delbridge's Policy—He Writes a Card.

Did Not Ratify the Lease.

Mr. C. W. Motes, father-in-law of Mr.  
Thomas J. Delbridge, yesterday gave out  
the amount of insurance on Mr. Delbridge's  
life for \$62,200.

It is known that Mr. Delbridge's parents  
Mr. Motes has been able to find policies  
amounting to that sum only. Further  
policies may be developed on further investi-  
gation, but Mr. Motes is of the opinion  
that pretty nearly all the insurance Mr.  
Delbridge carried was represented in the  
amount of \$22,000.

It has been impossible to get an accurate  
list of Mr. Delbridge's insurance from the  
sources available. Many statements have  
been given out by insurance men, but  
probably the only correct figure is that  
given out by Mr. Motes.

MR. SHEPARD'S POLICY.

He Writes About the \$5,000 Policy  
Which Was Never Delivered.

Mr. F. B. Shepard writes to correct some  
impressions that he had been made concerning  
the attitude of his company toward the  
insurance of Mr. Thomas J. Delbridge.

It was the company which Mr. Shepard  
represents that had a \$5,000 policy on Mr.  
Delbridge's life which had not been delivered  
to him. Mr. Delbridge's unfortunate death  
occurred. He says that at no time did he  
ever suspect fraud on the part of Mr. Del-  
bridge and wishes to correct any such im-  
pression that he has.

His Scorching Words.

"As long as Atlanta gets \$150,000 a year  
from this traffic, you fellows must work  
to counteract the terrible effect which it  
has upon the people of this city. If you  
have them there than a Methodist confer-  
ence or a Baptist convention would have  
to run a barroom in conjunction with their  
deliberations. (Applause.)

"I hope you fellows back there are listening  
to this, for I tell the truth. You, bud, might tell a lie and it wouldn't make any  
difference, for you don't amount to much. (Laughter.) But I can't afford to lie. The whisky men would ask nothing  
better than to have something to do with  
you, to make you do what they want. They  
will be the last to tell you that they have  
ever done a thing for you, but they know  
that I always tell the truth and that I never  
told true truths than I have tonight.

Ready To Fight It Out Alone.

"I want you people to help me in this  
fight, but if you don't help me it is going to be  
done anyway. I consider it no disgrace to be  
licker if my cause is a good one.

"Tell you, gentlemen, that right is right  
and wrong is wrong. I shall always fight  
for what I think is right and after I am  
dead I want you to dig me out of my grave  
that I may answer if I am ever  
on the side of the devil.

He Is Against Rings.

"The patriotic men following blindly  
the lead of leaders of rings, then I am a  
traitor beside whom Benedict Arnold is a  
patriot of the finest school."

"I expect to wage an uncompromising  
fight against this iniquity which is damning  
so many souls in Atlanta and I expect to  
fight it until perdition freezes over and then I'll fight them skeeting along on the ice." (Laughter and applause.)

Mr. Jones then closed his speech by ordering  
a collection taken for the benefit of the  
Barclay mission. He said:

"I am going to ask all the ladies and  
gentlemen in this audience to stay for just  
five minutes. All the others can go." (Laughter.)

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## "DEATH DOES NOT END ALL."

Able Sermon Written by Dr. Barrett While on His Deathbed—Taken from His "A Reason of the Hope."

Back on herself, and startles at destruction? 'Tis the Divinity that stirs within us; 'Tis Heaven itself that points out an hereafter, And intimates Eternity to man."

—Addison.  
I shall consider in two separate sermons the general subject of the future life, and the special subject of the resurrection.

What I shall say now will grow out of what we have learned about the soul, and what we have learned about God, as He revealed to us in nature, in Christ, and in the Bible.

Let us go back again and consider what we have learned about the soul.

1. The soul is not a series of sensations and experiences, but the permanent thing which has these experiences and sensations.

2. The soul is not the body. Physical conditions cannot explain spiritual processes.

3. Physical phenomena and spiritual phenomena are not really different things, but different kinds of things.

4. Professor Tyndall says: "The chasm between these two classes of phenomena is intellectually impassable."

What relation have these facts to the future life of the soul? Their significance is simple, but it is impossible to prove that the soul dies when the body does. If it could be shown that the soul died when the body died it would stamp a batch of errors and not in the nature of cause and effect. If the soul and the body are not only different things, but different kinds of things, then the dissolution of the one could not involve the dissolution of the other. In fact, the dissolution of the soul is unthinkable. I can think of the dissolution of skin and bones and flesh, but not of the soul, which, through all the changes of material particles, has persisted and been one. It has not only been one, but has gathered into it all of my experiences, sensations and thoughts, into the unity of my personal life. It is quite true that the soul is closely bound to the body. The body is its instrument by which it comes in contact with the material world. All that we contend for is that the soul and the body are distinct things, and that the soul has no relation to the body, to this particular body, which it could not have to other foreign matter formed into an instrument of perception.

Let me illustrate. It is not my eyes that see, but I see with them. It is not my eyes that see, but I see with them. It is not my brain that sees, but I see with it. Now, my glasses become dimmed with moisture and I cannot see; I see with the moisture, and I again see. My eyes become affected with cataract and I cannot see; the cataract is removed, and I see again. My brain becomes confused with blood and I grow dizzy and cannot see; the blood is absorbed, and I see again; and the body, however created, are yet distinct; that the one persists, while the other perishes or changes, cannot be proved at all scientific obstacles. It overcomes any preconceived notion that the soul is surrounded by a atmosphere which surrounds the subject, and it gives us a fair and open field to prove that we can.

We now come to the proof.

God is revealed to us as One, omnipresent, omnipotent and Eternal Power, who is great. That He is "manifested" to us through all phenomena and Who is merciful and loving and righteous and just.

In this great truth is involved the future life of man, for two reasons.

1. Because God owes it to us.

Professor Clifford said:

"We have seen the spring sun shining out of an empty heaven upon a soulless earth, and have felt with utter loneliness that the Great Companion was dead."

There is comfort in the reflection that when we are parted by death, we are not parted forever, that our love for these whom we have chosen is not a temporary bond to be broken; we are born of bitterness and despair, but a possession too dear to lose again. Candor compels us to admit that, holding it up, we are resigning the calm of the soul, and there is meaning in the tears and the sorrows and the anguish of earth. We shall see.

That nothing walks with sinless feet.

That not one life shall be blighted.

Or cast as rubbish to the void.

When God hath made the pile complete."

The assurance is indeed a light that dawns over the soul. This light is abundant and comforting and satisfying.

That of that creed which one who mine, and the lonely mystery of existence, now make it impossible to avoid, the sharpest pang of which will be the last.

Physicus in his "Candid Examination of the Senses" says:

"It is with the utmost sorrow that I find myself compelled to accept the conclusions he has worked out. Yet when at times I think, as at times I trust, of the apalling contrast between the hallored glory of that creed which one who mine, and the lonely mystery of existence, now make it impossible to avoid, the sharpest pang of which will be the last."

Or the existence for this yearning for the sun of righteousness is shining in all of its strength. Sunlight illuminates the whole landscape. We can distinguish objects are mountains and which are clouds, the spiritual towers above the animal. The sun's eternal overshadowings the temporal. The insuperable shades of the things which irritate with the using. We get a true and higher estimate of our real and rightful place in the universe. We are sons of eternity. It gives our existence a dignity and a largeness which enriches our moral life and makes us better, stronger and happier men.

It readjusts our plane. It projects them into the future. We can afford to wait, to afford to sacrifice, that expect no reward.

It changes our whole view of self-development and self-education. It helps me to train my children. I and they are hastening forward to a great destiny. We must go for the high place which we are going to fill, and for the noble company with whom we may so soon associate.

"Every man that hath so soon associate with himself, even as he is prone."

We can realize that strange paradox in the saint's life—can "rejoice in tribulation." There will be plenty of the wild, very real and very fierce, like the wild storms that lash the sea till it is white, tears deep and rests upon the love and goodness of God.

"In the name of God we have evidence that the Creator is loving, but no conclusive proofs, perhaps, that His nature is self-love. For while there appears the songbird, whose notes indicate gladness, which indicates pain. Flowers bloom for our enjoyment, and health is given us as a benefit, but disease, pain and disease are as a curse.

"If God is good, then He is wise."

We know what the eye hath seen—the beauty of the earth, the grandeur of the sea, the glory of the sky. We have seen the rainbow, the Niagara and the snow crown of Mount Blanc. We have seen the sleeping river when the sun is down and blush. But eye hath not seen it.

We know what the ear hath heard—the music of the human voice, the marvellous of great organs, filling away through the mating of the fields and the even-songs of the woods. We have heard the clash their timbrels, and the wind's bugle-call. Now, and the deep cadence of the sea. But eye hath not heard it.

We know what the heart hath conceived—how it hath gathered in imagination all the power and pomp of earth; how it clasps with its fancy all of the ecstasy of love. But neither hath the heart conceived the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him.

They who have made me this horror.

### DR. VAIL'S STRIKING SERMON.

Talked on the Subject of Walking Together Yesterday Morning.

"Can two walk together unless they be agreed?" was the scripture text of Rev. W. S. Vail, when he began his discourse referring to the case of men to go together in all work, saying that "it is difficult for two to walk together in the same way, because of the multitude of thoughts and feelings of each man." The speaker had in view the experience of man's life on the intellectual side, together with his religious moods and sentiments; and he was asking if one can hold the spirit of the investigator with the accepted sentiments of the teacher and service. If one is caught in the ownership of an investigation; if he gets something of the temper of the investigator; if his motives are bad; and above all things, if he no longer desires to save some precious belief, but pushes his way on, and lets the dead pasturage his soul, then he retires from the beauty of holiness and the lives of the humble and meek.

Nor will He feed my soul with the word, "I shall consider in two separate sermons the general subject of the future life, and the special subject of the resurrection."

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He has made a most disgraceful and tragic failure with human race. The plains of history is marked with slaughter and desolation.

Do you hear them, the groans of the down-trodden and the cries of the piteous moanings?

Look at the anguish in their faces and the hunger in their eyes. One what the darkness? Oh, the inequalities of the world! Good men die early; the bad live on. Useful men are cut off; drones grow by age. Look back! Along the road, all the way, saints are nailed to rotting crosses and are burning in hell.

Successes, clothed in purple, are waaging battle.

The false and the foolish are bowed under the burdens of poverty or languishing within the prison walls of sin. Orphan girls are betrayed through the attractions of lives of disgrace and deaths of infamy.

Good men are welcomed to favor and society. Courage is struck down in battle in an unknown grave.

But the soul is not a mere collection of flesh and bone.

It is not the soul, which, through all the changes of material particles, has persisted and been one. It has not only been one, but has gathered into it all of my experiences, sensations and thoughts, into the unity of my personal life. It is quite true that the soul is closely bound to the body. The body is its instrument by which it comes in contact with the material world. All that we contend for is that the soul and the body are distinct things, and that the soul has no relation to the body, to this particular body, which it could not have to other foreign matter formed into an instrument of perception.

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They who have made me this horror.

DR. McGAULIN Spoke on a Vital Topic Yesterday.

At the Universalist services, held yesterday morning at Phillips' church, there was a good audience, and Rev. Dr. McGaulin's sermon on "Is God Good?" was well received.

Rev. Dr. V. A. Atkinson spoke on "The Coming of the Kingdom."

Dr. Vail's sermon on "Walking Together" was well received.

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Dr. Vail's sermon on "Walking Together" was well received.

## "DEATH DOES NOT END ALL."

Able Sermon Written by Dr. Barrett While on His Deathbed—Taken from His "A Reason of the Hope."

"Why shrinks the soul back on herself, and startles at destruction? 'Tis the Divinity that stirs within us; 'Tis the spirit itself that points out an hereafter. And intimates Eternity to man." —Addison.

I shall consider in two separate sermons the general subject of the future life and death.

What I shall say now will grow out of what we have learned about the soul, and what we have learned about God, as He is revealed to us in nature, in Christ and in the Bible.

Let us go back again and consider what we have learned about the soul.

The soul is not a series of sensations and experiences, but the permanent thing which has these experiences and sensations.

2. The soul is not the body. Physical conditions cannot explain spiritual processes.

3. Physical phenomena and spiritual phenomena are not only different things, but different kinds of things.

4. Professor Tyndall says: "The chasm between these two classes of phenomena is intellectually impassable."

5. The soul is the instrument by which the future life of the soul? Their significance is simply this, that it is impossible to prove that the soul dies when the body does. If it could be shown that the soul died when the body died, it would simply be a coincidence and not the nature of cause and effect. For the soul, like the body, is not only different things, but different kinds of things, of course the dissolution of the one could not involve the dissolution of the other. In fact, the dissolution of the soul is unthinkable. I can think of the dissolution of skin and bones and flesh, but not of the soul itself. The body, composed of material particles, has perished, but has gathered all of my experiences, sensations and thoughts into the unity of my personal life. It is quite true that the soul is close to the body, but the soul is not the body, and the body is not the instrument by which it comes in contact with the material world. All that we contend for now is that the soul and the body are distinct things, and that the soul has no relation to the body, to this particular body, which it could not have to other foreign matter formed into an instrument of life.

Let me illustrate: It is not my eye-glasses that see, but I see with them. It is not my eyes that see, but I see with them. It is not my brain that sees, but I see with them. Now, my glasses become dim and cloudy, and I see. I wise to the moisture, and I see again. My eyes become affected with cataract and I cannot see; the cataract is removed, and I see again. My brain becomes suffused with wisdom, and I know, and I see again. This fact that the body is the soul's organ, and not the soul; that the soul and the body, however related, are yet distinct; that the one persists, while the other perishes or changes, cannot be called a proof of a future life. But it is certainly true that the soul, in its present state, overcomes all scientific obstacles. It overcomes any prejudices which surround the subject, and gives us a fair and open field to prove it if we can.

We now come to the proof. There are two reasons:

1. Because God is to us.

2. Because He owes it to Himself.

Professor Clifford said:

"We have seen the spring sun shining out of an empty heaven upon a soulless earth, and have felt with utter loneliness that the creation was dead."

Viscount Amherst:

"There is comfort in the reflection that when we are parted by death we are not parted forever; that our love for those whom we have cherished is not temporary, but is real and the lonely mystery of existence as I now find it—such times it will ever be."

Physical, his "Candid Examination of Death," says:

"It is with the utmost sorrow that I find myself compelled to accept the conclusions here worked out. Yet when at times I think, as think of times I must, of the appalling contrast between the hallowed glories of the good which there was made and the lonely mystery of existence as I now find it—such times it will ever be."

That nothing walls with almighty feet,

That not one life shall be destroyed,

When God hath made the life complete."

Oh! Light the lights. Bring back the light. Thank God, we may bring back the light. Thank God, there is a God, and thank God that He is our Father. And thank God that He is our God, just as He is, just as God is just and good and righteous. Just so will we give our hungry souls more than we can ask or think. Our passionate longings for life will be abundantly fulfilled. Our wonderful capacity for happiness will not be forever disappointed. Our thirst for knowledge will be quenched. The proofs that she and sorrow we now will be abundantly fulfilled. The world's cruel wrongs will be righted. Its severities and discipline will be made clear. We shall find that there is meaning in the tears and the cries and the anguish of earth. We shall see—

"That nothing walls with almighty feet,

That not one life shall be destroyed,

When God hath made the life complete."

This assurance is indeed a light that dispels the gloom and shadow and darkness that hangs over the soul. This light is abundant and everlasting and satisfying, because it comes from the love and righteousness and justness of God.

It is the cold moonlight of some metaphysical speculation which only appeals to our logical sense and compels our admiration. We shiver and say, how fair is my nature!

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**PLUMBING GOODS.**  
I have opened a plumbing supply house, and can sell anything you want at wholesale prices. A. R. BUCKNER, 17 South Forsyth Street. July 19, last page, 1st col.

**LOW RATE**  
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One Fare for the Round Trip via

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**5 TRAINS DAILY BETWEEN 5-ATLANTA and DALLAS, TEX.-5**

Tickets on sale September 12th, 18th and 20th, good to return Oct. 10th. For full particulars and map folders write to

A. A. VERNON, Pass. Agt.  
W. D. ALLEN, Dist. Pass. Agt.  
SOUTHERN RAILWAY,  
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S. H. HARDWICK,  
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W. A. TURK, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

**SAM JONES**  
—AT—  
Cureton Springs  
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**Atlanta and West Pt. R. R.**  
A GRAND CAMP MEETING WILL BE HELD AT THE ABOVE PLACE

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By Rev. Sam Jones, assisted by Rev. George Stewart and Professor Charles Tillman, the famous singer.

Cureton Springs is only a short distance from Newnan, Moreland or Grantville, Ga. on the Atlanta and West Point Railroad. Conveyances can be had at either of the above places at moderate prices.

**Tickets Will Be Sold**  
**SEPTEMBER 15th To 20th**

From all stations between Atlanta and Opelika to Newnan, Moreland or Grantville, at one fare for round trip, good to return at close of meetings, September 21st. Don't miss this opportunity.

For further information apply to any agent of these lines. GEO. C. SMITH, Agent and General Manager, A. N. GEE, General Passenger Agent, Atlanta, Ga.

**Receiver's Sale of The Atlanta Dairy Company.**

In accordance with an order of the Hon. J. H. Lumpkin, judge of the superior court of the Atlanta division, made on the case of S. H. Phelan et al., plaintiffs against the Atlanta Dairy Company, defendant, pending in the above cause, the order signed as receiver in said cause, will on Saturday, September 19, 1896, between 10 a.m. and 12 m., 1 p.m. p. m., sell at public auction to the highest bidder the premises where the said Atlanta Dairy Company has its chief business place, together with the equipment, fixtures, stocks, etc., in the city of Atlanta, Ga., the following property of said defendant, to-wit: the dairy department, including fixtures, refrigerators, pump, vats, milk testers, cans and all other dairy vessels, scales, etc., and all fixtures on hand at the time; all horses, wagons, harnesses, fender and feed; all office furniture, including desks, chairs, etc.; all household goods and furniture and all fixtures of the dairy department; the lease of the defendant and the good will of the business, and all fixtures and equipment, including fixtures, fixtures, etc., in the city of Atlanta, Ga., as a whole and as a going concern. Sale will be subject to confirmation of referee by the court in session at 1 p.m. on Monday, September 21, 1896. Terms cash on acceptance of bid. Property and inventories open to inspection. The receiver, Sept. 9, 1896.

EDMOND SCOTT,  
Receiver.

## Dissolution Notice.

The firm heretofore existing under the name of Turner Bros. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Mr. W. W. Turner, who assumes all liabilities, will continue the business.

W. W. TURNER, Agent,  
OSCAR T. TURNER, Agent,  
The public has been quite liberal in its patronage of the above, and trust the same will be given to its successors.

W. W. TURNER, Agent,  
Atlanta, Ga., September 5, 1896.

## HART WON'T PRESIDE

Wires Judge Candler He Cannot Hold Court Here This Week.

## CRIMINAL COURT OPENS TODAY

Judge Candler Will Act and the Criminal Branch of the Court Will Be Rushed Through.

The fall term of the Fulton superior court, criminal branch, will commence in the basement of the county courthouse this morning. Judge Candler will preside and the business of the court will be decided rapidly.

It was expected that Judge C. H. Hart, of the Ocmulgee circuit, would preside over the court in the place of Judge Candler, but the latter received a telegram yesterday, from Judge Hart, stating he could not come to Atlanta. Judge Candler then arranged to go on with the business of the court himself, arranging other matters accordingly.

The criminal docket this fall is not so large as it has been at previous terms of the court. The docket was pretty well cleared up last spring by Judge Candler, and the session will probably continue not longer than a week or two at the outside. That refers to the time which will be devoted to the trial of cases known as jail cases. All of the prisoners will be tried first and then will come the trials of those on bond. There are quite a number of prisoners in jail awaiting trials, but there are only a few cases of importance and it will be an easy matter for the court to dispose of the cases at a rapid rate.

The case of W. A. Allen, the alleged forger, will be taken up first. There will be a number of cases of burglary, larceny and assault to murder. C. C. Johnson, the negro who is charged with killing Baker Bass, may be given another trial at the present term of the court. He was placed on trial last spring, but the jury was unable to agree and a mistrial was declared.

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